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# THE HARTFORD HERALD.

"I COME, THE HERALD OF A NOISY WORLD, THE NEWS OF ALL NATIONS LUMBERING AT MY BACK"

VOL. 2.

HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY., JULY 12, 1876.

NO. 27.

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 One inch of space constitutes a square.

## A Country School.

Pretty and pale and tired,  
 She sits in her stiff-backed chair,  
 While the blazing summer sun  
 Shines on her soft brown hair;  
 And the tiny brook without,  
 That she hears through the open door,  
 Mocks with its murmur cool  
 Hard benches and dusty floor.  
 It seems such an endless round—  
 Grammar and A, B, C,  
 The blackboard and the sums;  
 The studied geography;  
 When from teacher to little form  
 Not one of them cares a straw,  
 Whether "John" is any "case",  
 Or Kansas in Omaha.  
 But Jenny's bare brown feet  
 Are aching to walk in the stream,  
 Where the trout to his luring bait  
 Shall leap with a quick, bright gleam,  
 And his teacher's blue eyes stray  
 To the flowers on the desk hard by,  
 Till her thoughts have followed her eyes  
 With a half-unconscious sigh.  
 Her heart outruns the clock,  
 And she smells their faint, sweet scent,  
 But when have time and heart  
 Their measure in union lent?  
 For time will hasten or lag,  
 For like your shadow on the grass,  
 That lingers far behind!  
 Or flies when you faint would pass.  
 Have patience, restless Jen,  
 The stream and the fish will wait;  
 And patience, tired blue eyes—  
 Down the road by the gate,  
 Under the willow shade,  
 Stands one with freshest flowers;  
 So turn to your books again,  
 And keep love for the after hours.

## Carpe Diem.

Youth, that pursues with eager pace  
 Thy even way,  
 Thou partest to win a mournful race;  
 Then stay! Oh, stay!  
 Pause and luxuriate in thy sunny plain;  
 Loiter—enjoy;  
 Once past, thou never wilt come back again  
 A second boy.  
 The hills of manhood wear a noble face,  
 When seen from far;  
 The mist of light from which they take  
 Their grace  
 Hides what they are.  
 The dark and weary path those cliffs  
 Thine cannot not know;  
 And how it leads to regions never green,  
 Dead fields of snow.  
 Pause while thou mayest, nor deem that  
 Fate thy gain  
 Which, all too fast,  
 Will drive thee forth from this delicious  
 plain,  
 A man at last.  
 —Lord Houghton.

## THE FORTY ACRE STORY.

BY EDWARD EGGLESTON.

It doesn't do men good to live apart from women and children. I never knew a boys' school in which there was not a tendency to rowdiness, and lumbermen, sailors, fishermen, and other men that live only with men, are proverbially a half-bear sort of people. Frontiersmen softened down when women and children come. But I forget myself—it is my story you want.  
 Burton and Jones lived in a shanty by themselves. Jones was a married man, and, finding it hard work to support his family in a "down east" village, had emigrated to northern Minnesota, leaving his wife under his father's roof, until he should be able to make a start. He and Burton had pre-empted a town site of three hundred and twenty acres.  
 There were, perhaps, twenty families scattered sparsely over this town site at the time my story begins and ends, for it ends in the same week in which it begins.  
 The parties had disagreed, quarreled and divided their interests. The land was also shared between them, except one valuable forty acre piece. Each of them claimed that piece of land, and the quarrel had grown so high between them that the neighbors had expected them to "shoot at sight." In fact it was understood that Burton, who was on the forty acre piece, had determined to shoot Jones if he came, and Jones had sworn to go out to shoot Burton, when the fight was postponed by the arrival of Jones' wife and child.  
 Jones' shanty was not finished, and he was forced to forego the pleasure of fighting his old partner in his exertion to make his wife and child comfortable during the night, for the winter sun was surrounded by "sun bugs." Instead of one sun there were four, an occurrence not unfrequent in that latitude, but one that always abodes a terrible storm. In his endeavor to care for his wife and child, Jones was mollified a little and half regretted that he had been so violent about the piece of land. But he was not to be backed down and would certainly have to shoot Burton or be shot himself.  
 When he thought of the chance of being killed by his old partner, the prospect was not pleasant. He looked wistfully at Kitty, his two-year old child, and dreaded that she would be fatherless. Nevertheless, he wouldn't

be backed down. He would shoot or be shot.

While the father was busy cutting wood and the wife was busy otherwise, little Kitty managed to get the shanty door open. There was no latch as yet, and her prying little fingers easily swung it back. A gust of wind almost took her breath away, but she caught sight of the brown grass without, and the new world seemed so big that the little feet were fain to try to explore it.

She pushed out through the door, caught her breath again, and started away down the path bordered by sere grass and the dead stock of wild flowers.

How often she had longed to escape from restraint and puddle out into the world alone! So out into the world she went, rejoicing in her liberty, in the blue sky above and the rusty prairie beneath. She would find out where the path went and what was the end of the world. What did she care if her nose was blue and her chubby hands as red as beetles! Now and then she turned her head away from the rude blast, forerunner of the storm, but having gazed a moment she quickly renewed her march in search of the great unknown.

The mother missed her, but supposed that Jones, who could not get enough of the child's society, had taken the little pet out with him. Jones, poor fellow, supposing that the darling was safe within, chopped away until the awful storm broke upon him, and at last drove him, half smothered by the snow, and half frozen by the cold, into the house. When there was nothing left but retreat he seized an armful of wood and carried it into the house with him to make sure of having enough to keep Kitty and his wife from freezing in the coming awfulness of that night which now settled down upon the storm-beaten and snow-blinded world. It was the beginning of that storm in which so many people were frozen to death, and Jones fled not too soon.

When once the wood was stacked by the stove, Jones looked for Kitty. He had no more than asked for her, when father and mother read in each other's faces the fact that she was lost in the wild, dashing storm of snow.  
 So fast did the snow fall and so dark was the night that Jones could not see three feet ahead of him. He endeavored to follow the path which he thought Kitty might have taken, but it was buried in the snow-drifts, calling out to Kitty in his distress, not knowing whether he went. After an hour of despairing wandering and shouting, he came upon a house, and, after having rapped upon the door, he found himself face to face with his wife, he having returned to his own door in his bewilderment.

When we remember that Jones had not slept for two nights preceding this one on account of his quarrel with Burton, and had now been beating against the Arctic hurricane and tramping through the treacherous billows of snow for an hour, we cannot wonder that he fell over his own threshold in a state of complete exhaustion.

As it was, the wife must needs give up the vain search she had been making in the neighborhood of the shanty. She had a sick husband with frozen hands and feet and face to take care of. Every minute the thermometer fell lower and lower, and all the heat in the little cooking stove in Jones' shanty could hardly keep them from freezing.

Burton had stayed upon the forty acre lot all day, waiting for a chance to shoot his old partner, Jones. He had not heard of the arrival of Jones' wife, and he concluded his enemy was a coward, and had left him in possession, or meant to play him some treacherous trick on his way home. So Burton resolved to keep a sharp look out, but soon found that impossible, for the storm was soon upon him in its blindness. He tried to follow the path, but he could not find it.

Had he been less of a frontiersman, he must have perished within a furlong of his hut. He endeavored to keep the direction of the path, and soon heard a smothered cry, and something rose up covered with snow and fell down again. He raised his gun to shoot it when the creature uttered another wailing cry, so human that he put down his gun and went cautiously forward. It was a child.

He did not remember that there was such a child among the settlers at Newport. He did not stop to ask questions. He must, without delay, get himself

and the child, too, to a place of safety, or they would both be frozen. So he took the little thing in his arms and started through the drifts. And the child put its fingers on Burton's rough cheek, and muttered "Papa!" And Burton held her closely, and fought the snow more vigorously than ever.

He found the shanty at last, and rolled the child in a buffalo robe while he made a fire. Then when he had got the room a little warm, he took the little thing upon his knee, dipped her aching fingers into cold water, and asked her what her name was.

"Kitty," she said.  
 "Kitty," said he; "and what else?"  
 "Kitty," she answered, nor could he find out any more.

"Your Kitty," she said. For she had known her father but that one day, and now she believed that Burton was her father. Burton sat up all night and stuffed wood into his impotent little stove to keep the baby from freezing to death. Never having had anything to do with children, he firmly believed that Kitty, sleeping snugly under the blankets and robes, would freeze if he should let the fire subside in the least.

As the storm prevailed with unabated fury the next day, and as he dared neither to take Kitty out nor to leave her alone, he stayed by her all day, and stuffed the stove, and laughed at her doll baby talk, and fed her on biscuit, fried bacon and coffee.

On the morning of the second day, the storm subsided. It was cold, but knowing somebody must be mourning Kitty for dead, he wrapped her in skins and with much difficulty reached the first neighbor's house, suffering only a frosted nose by the way.

"The child," said the woman to whose house he had gone, "is Jones'; I see 'em take her outen the wagon day before yesterday."

Burton looked a moment at Kitty in perplexity, then he rolled her up again and started out, "traveling like mad," the woman said, as she watched him.

When he reached Jones', he found Jones and his wife sitting in utter wretchedness by the fire. They were both sick from grief, and unable to move out of the house. Kitty they had given up to be buried under the snow mound. They would find her when spring should come and melt the snow covering off.

When the exhausted Burton came in with his buffalo skins, they looked at him in amazement. But he opened it, and let little Kitty out and said:

"Here, Jones, is this your pet Kitty?"  
 And Jones got up and took his old partner's hand and said:

"Burton, old fellow," and then choked up and sat down and cried helplessly.

And Burton said:  
 "Jones, old fellow, you may have that forty acre patch. It came near making me the murderer of that little Kitty's father."

"No! you shall have it yourself," cried Jones, "if I have to go to law to make you."

And he actually deeded his interest in the forty acres to Burton. But Burton transferred it all to Kitty.

This is why this part of Newton was called "Kitty's Forty."

## American Wonders.

The greatest cataract in the world is the falls of Niagara.

The greatest cave in the world is the Mammoth Cave of Kentucky.

The greatest river in the world is the Mississippi, 4,100 miles long. The largest valley in the world is the Mississippi Valley.

The largest lake in the world is Lake Superior, which is truly an inland sea, being four hundred and thirty miles long, and one thousand feet deep.

The largest railroad in the world is the Pacific Railroad, which is over 3,000 miles in length.

The greatest natural bridge in the world is the natural bridge over Cedar Creek, in Virginia.

The greatest mass of solid iron in the world is the great Iron Mountain in Missouri.

The largest deposits of anthracite coal in the world are in Pennsylvania.

A MINISTER asked a tipsy fellow, who was leaning up against a fence, where he expected to go when he died.  
 "If I don't get along any better than I do now," he said, "I shan't go anywhere."

WHEN you hear a man say life is but a dream, tread on his horns and wake him up. Life is real.

## "Those Race Horse men."

Mrs. Crocker, of Detroit, loves to read a daily paper. She begins at the name and reads to the last line on the fourth page, skipping nothing. She hasn't a first class college education, but it is seldom that any thing printed in the papers is too much for her. She got "stuck" the other day, however, and this is how it happened: There was a report of a horse race, and she began to read it. She got down to where it said John Jay names g. g. Dick, and she mused:

"He names g. g., does he? Now, what in the world is a g. g.? I've been to races several times, and I never saw a g. g. around there."

She puzzled over it until old Mr. Thompson came over to borrow a few clothes-pins, and she asked him what it could mean.

"John Jay names g. g.," he mused.  
 "Why, that's as plain as day. He named a gray goat, of course, and the name of that gray goat is Dick."

"What is a goat doing at a horse race?" asked Mrs. Crocker.  
 "I don't know," he replied; "but John had one there, sure's your horn."

She took the paper and read that James Thomas named b. m. "Troubadour," and she wanted to know what on earth that meant.

"That means—that means," he replied, scratching his head, "that means that James Thomas has his big mule there, and that his big mule was named Troubadour."

"I never heard of a mule trotting at a horse race," she protested.  
 "But it seems that this was a big mule, and so they let him in," he explained.

The next thing she found was that Peter Black named his b. c. "Nancy" for the 240 dash.

"You know what that means, do you?" she asked, as she handed the old man the paper.

"Yes, I do," was the prompt reply.  
 "If I know my business, and I think I do, for I have owned seven horses and eleven sulks in my time, that means that Peter Black named his black calf for that dash."

"Oh, pshaw!"  
 "Very well, Mrs. Crocker. If you know all about racing why did you ask me."

"Do you suppose I'm fool enough to believe that a black calf is named to trot in a horse race? You are getting to be a fool, Mr. Thompson!"

"I guess not—I guess I know my business."

"You got out of this yard, sir!" she yelled. I don't pretend to know much but I know more in a minute than you do in fourteen days!"

"Very well, Mrs. Crocker, very well. I was going to borrow some of your clothes-pins, but now I won't—no, dang me if I do!"

She ran for the hoe, and he for the gate, and if any body has wondered over seeing a Crawford street woman rushing a baldheaded man along the sidewalk, this article can be taken as an explanation. The man doesn't live who can make old Mrs. Crocker believe that a black calf has anything to do with a race track.—[Detroit Free Press.

## A Grocer's Trick.

The other day a Grand River avenue grocer purchased a thirty-pound crock of butter of a farmer whom he had never dealt with before, and while down in the cellar emptying the crock, he thought of a trick to surprise the agriculturist. Finding a stone weighing about eight pounds, the grocer greased it, carried it up-stairs with the crock, and pointing to it, quietly remarked:

"This, of course, is to be taken from the gross weight, as well as the jar."

The farmer looked at the stone for several long seconds, and then in a voice so low that no one else could hear, replied:

"Please kiver a piece of paper over the jar, for there's a man out by the door who knows me?"

The grocer finally explained his fiendish plot, and the butter-seller's face underwent a sudden change. Reaching over the sugar barrels to shake hands, he said:

"I didn't hardly believe it, though my wife came from a tricky family, and I should have gone home and organized mourning and lamentation in that farm-house.—[Detroit Free Press.

A YOUNG Philadelphian, threatened with a breach of promise suit, says: "Sue away. Contracts made on Sunday ain't legal."

## Centennial Meeting.

NO CREEK, July 8, 1876.

Editor Herald:

In compliance with, and according to, the programme arranged by the Bishop of the M. E. Church, a centennial meeting was held at Wesley Chapel, No Creek, July 2d, 1876.

The meeting commenced at 8:30 a. m., by reading the 33 Psalm,—five verses of 1. Tim. 2. ch.,—singing and prayer.

An address was delivered by the P. C. on "National Providential blessings," which was the question of the hour. This was followed by appropriate remarks from several present. Among many other good things, Bro. J. C. Barnett said that the hand of Providence guided our fathers to this country for a home of liberty, both civil and religious. Bro. J. F. Wallace remarked that he had heard of, seen, read, and realized many blessings, but if he lived till the next centennial, he could tell us a great deal more. Bro. J. C. Chamberlain said, our liberty cost a great deal of bloodshed; but, said he, one drop of the blood of Jesus was worth much more than all. Bro. R. A. Stevens said that he hoped the time would come when old No Creek would send men to Congress and to the Presidential chair—he believed it not only possible, but probable, for said he, this is a good place—our people are as good as any other, and all we want is the preparation. Sisters Wallace and Barnett said good things just to the point.

After a few moments' recess, the rain which had been falling in torrents, having ceased, the people assembled from different parts of the country and towns to hear the centennial sermon. Some came in buggies, some in wagons, some on horses, and some on foot. The sermon was preached from first Chron., twenty-ninth chapter and eleventh verse. (1. Chron. 29, 11.) At 2 o'clock p. m. a children's meeting was held. After a nice procession, addresses were delivered by the pastor and others. At 4 p. m. the congregation was dismissed, and as far as we know, all went away cheerful and in a good humor, and, perhaps, to-day are thinking of the addresses or humming the beautiful songs which were sung so lustily.

J. T. PENDER.

## London Gamins.

Mr. John Ormsby, in his "Stray Papers," tells the following story of the London street Arabs: "We once saw the Strand thrown into terror, confusion, and distress by the unaided wit of two boys. It was one of those foggy, damp December evenings, when the lamps looked like blurred moons, and objects twenty yards off are all but indistinguishable. \* \* \* These playful youths had got an old suit of clothes and some straw, out of which they had made an image sufficiently like a man to pass muster in that uncertain light. With this, counterfeiting the action of affectionate sons leading home a beloved but intoxicated father, they would suddenly appear in front of some passing omnibus and then, affecting to lose all presence of mind, allow their helpless parent to fall almost under the feet of the horses. The scene may be imagined. Terror of the passengers, horror of the driver, horses down through having been sharply turned aside or pulled up on the greasy pavement, general agitation, which culminated at length when an omnibus, with more way on than usual actual passed over the body, the wretched driver of course suffered the mental agonies of a homicide until relieved by seeing the straw intestines of his victim."

The world estimates men by their success in life, and, by general consent success is evidence of superiority. Base all your actions upon a principle of right; preserve all your integrity of character in doing this; never reckon on the cost of doing right. Remember that self interest is more likely to warp your judgement than all other circumstances combined, therefore look well to your duty when your duty is concerned. Never make money at the expense of your reputation. Be neither lavish or niggardly; of the two avoid the latter—a mean man is universally despised; but public favor is a stepping stone to preferment, therefore generous feelings should be cultivated.

It is said that when a Russian husband neglects to beat his wife for a month or two, she begins to be alarmed at his indifference.

WATERMELONS have come in Florida. Watermeloncholic piece of news!

## An Ingenious Philologist.

An English missionary found himself amid an extremely remote and savage tribe, who conversed with each other by means of hard sounds. The missionary tried long to get hold of the sounds in such a way as to represent them in signs. Having after a year or so obtained a clew, he had neither pen, ink, nor paper, but he had a wooden leg and a knife, and he cut on his leg the letters he thought corresponded to the signs. He then taught the savages the art of connecting sounds and written signs. The missionary, I believe, died or left that region, but he left his wooden leg, and after a time the savages worked out from it an alphabet and a written language.

By some mysterious means, too, they got hold of a printing press, and an English traveller got hold of a few printed leaves, which he could not understand, but brought home to Mr. Norris. The Orientalist examined them carefully, and was struck by the fact that the sentences were printed in single or paragraph style. It struck him that they might be copied from the bible. He counted the number of paragraphs or verses in one of the enameled chapters and then searched for a chapter in the bible which had the same number of verses. He found that there was only one—a psalm, and on comparing the words of the savage writing to those in the psalm, he made out the alphabet of the tribe, and laid a complete translation of the pages before the Oriental Society.

## Two Orators.

No man was so skillful as Pitt to answer the question of his adversaries without imparting the smallest information. He was never taken off his guard. If Pitt ever appeared in some eyes to grow warm as he proceeded, it was with a measured warmth; there was no starts and sallies, and sudden emanations of the soul; he seemed to be as much under the minutest regulation in the most vehement swellings and apostrophes of his speech as in his coldest calculations. Fox, as an orator, appeared to come immediately from the hand of forming nature. He spoke well because he felt strongly and earnestly. His oratory was impetuous as the current of the river Rhone; nothing could arrest its course. His voice would insensibly rise to too high a key; he would run himself out of breath. Everything showed how little artifice there was in his eloquence. Though on all occasions he was throughout energetic, yet it was by sudden flashes and emanations that he electrified the heart, and shot through the blood of his hearer. I have seen his countenance lighted up with more than mortal ardor and goodness; I have been present when his voice has become suffused with the sudden bursting forth of a torrent of tears.

## Woman's Marriage.

To marry one man, while loving and loved by another, is about the most grievous fault that a woman can commit. It is a sin against delicacy, against kindness and truth. It involves giving that legal right which is guilty and shameful when given to any thing but reciprocal affection. It involves double treachery and cruelty. It involves wounding the spirit, withering the heart, perhaps blighting and soiling the soul, of the one who is abandoned and betrayed. It involves the speedy disenchantment of the one who is mocked by the shadow where he was promised the substance, and who grasps only the phantom, soulless beauty, and the husk, the shell, the skeleton of a dead affection. It entails ceaseless deception, at home and abroad, by day and by night, at our down-sitting and our up-rising; deception in every relation; deception in the tenderest and most endearing moments of our existence. It makes the whole of a life a weary, degraded unrewarded life. A right-minded woman could scarcely lay a deeper sin upon her soul or one more certain to bring down a fearful expiation.

A GOOSE that sees another drink will do the same though he is not thirsty. The custom of drinking for company, when drinking is dispensable and prejudicial, seems to be a case of the same kind, and to put a man, feathers only excepted, upon a footing with a goose.

It is said that when a Russian husband neglects to beat his wife for a month or two, she begins to be alarmed at his indifference.

## A Practical Husband.

He was a wonderfully practical man, and she was marvellously poetical. To her life had been a dream edged with gold and filled in with the loveliness of roscate hues. But to him had appeared everything in the homespun garb of every day life. He is a country merchant, and buys his goods in New York. His partner always went to the city on business connected with the grocery, but the partner was recently taken ill, and our extremely practical friend was obliged to go. It was his first visit to the great city, and he was to be gone three days. It was a momentous event to his fond wife. Do the best she could her mind was troubled with forebodings. It is difficult to tell just exactly how he felt, but while it was evident that he realized the importance of the step he was about to make, still he never lost sight of the fact that a mighty responsibility was resting on his shoulders, and that all private emotion must be subserved to public interests. His carpet bag was packed and his hand on the door to pass out of the house when she bade him good bye. She put both arms around his neck.

"John," she sobbed, "you are going away."

This was so palpable that it would have been madness to attempt a denial, so he merely observed:

"Look out for my collar, Maria."

"You will think of your wife while you are gone?" she whispered huskily.

He was a trifle nervous under the pressure of her arms upon his collar, but he spoke reassuringly.

"I will bear it in mind, my dear."

"You will think of me as mourning your absence and anxiously waiting your return?"

"You can trust me to attend to it," he replied, with as much firmness as if it had been a request for six barrels of mackerel.

"And you'll be very careful of yourself for my sake?" she suggested, in a broken voice.

"I will see it attended, to my dear; but it is almost time for the train," and he gravely sought to remove her arms from his neck.

"John, John!" she convulsively cried, "don't forget me!"

"Maria," he said, with a tinge of reproach in his tone, "I have made a memorandum to that effect."

And then she let him go—still tearful, but confident "it would be attended to."—[Danbury News.

## Not Known in Heaven.

Our Cincinnati correspondent is responsible for the following:

J. P. Spining has been interviewed by Benjamin, a revivalist from Chicago.

Benj.—"Are you the manager of the Elm Street Printing Co?"  
 Sp.—"Yes, sir."

Benj.—"I have a job I wish you to do for me."

Sp.—"All right; we can do it for you."

Benj.—"Well, I want it done for nothing. I prayed to God to direct me to some kind-hearted printer who would not charge me for the work, and he directed me to your establishment."

Sp.—"Well, I guess the Lord don't know us, or he would not have sent you here. There was only one printer in the city that did work as you want it done, and, I guess he is dead, or moved over the hills to the poor house."—[Exchange.

## Josephine's Granddaughter.

The granddaughter of Josephine lies dead in Sweden. The lady whom we knew as the Queen Dowager of Sweden, and whose death was noticed the other day, was the daughter of Eugene, the son of Josephine, and adopted son of the great Napoleon. She was born in the splendor of imperial days, and became the bride of Bernadotte's son. Two of her sons became Kings. One of them is now on the throne. It is strange, as showing how time avenges everything, that while the blood of Napoleon is on no throne in Europe, the blood of Josephine, who was divorced because she could not bear Napoleon children, has become a royal strain, and will probably continue. It was the dream of the great conqueror's life to found a royal line. His descendants are outside of the royal circle, while the descendants of his discarded wife reign still and bid fair to reign for generations.

MOUSE girls graduate from the schools of Illinois next boys. Smart!







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except those of saloon keepers and dealers in  
intoxicating liquors, which we will not admit to our  
columns under any circumstances.  
All communications and contributions for pub-  
lication must be addressed to the Editor.  
Communications in regard to advertising and job  
work must be addressed to the Publishers.

**General Local News.**

LYCURGUS BARRETT, Local Editor.  
WEDNESDAY, JULY 12, 1876.

THERE are several communications  
left over for want of space this week,  
but will appear in our next.

The first lady-day commenced her  
run on the 8th inst. Look out for  
her about the 8th day of October.

Read South Carrollton letter in an-  
other column of this issue. It is good  
and we would be glad to hear from "S"  
often.

Go to Mrs. S. Duke's, two doors  
from Z. Wayne Griffin's drug store  
and buy your bridle, saddles and  
harness.

THE music of the anvils ringing  
from morning till night, speaks  
well for the prosperity of our disciples  
of Tubal Cain.

J. W. DAVIS will give another  
barbecue on Saturday, the 29 inst., at  
Beaver Dam. All who wish a good  
time should attend.

The thermometer stood at ninety-  
eight degrees in the shade Sunday  
evening after sundown. Bury us in an ice  
house when we do die. Oh!

HON. H. D. McHENRY and lady,  
of this city, accompanied by their niece,  
Miss Nellie Taylor, left this week to  
attend the Centennial Exposition at  
Philadelphia.

MISS ELLIS and Nellie Taylor,  
of this city, left yesterday morning to  
visit friends and relatives in Hender-  
son and Union counties. May their  
visit be attended with much pleasure.

The late rains gave the weeds a  
good chance in the gardens of our  
burgh, and now our citizens have con-  
tinued a vigorous hoeing crusade  
against the common enemy.

MISS FANNIE BROTHERTON, of Da-  
vies county, who has been visiting her  
sister Mrs. Sam. K. Cox, of this place,  
for several weeks past, returned home  
yesterday morning.

MR. A. L. MORROW, our genial Cir-  
cuit court clerk, has greatly improved  
the appearance of his dwelling house  
by the free application of paint. Go  
thou and do likewise.

HAVING secured the services of  
"Lou" a first-class butcher, I have  
re-opened my Butcher Shop where all  
kinds of meats can be found at all hours  
of the day and at prices to suit the times.  
Call and examine for yourselves.  
R. P. SORRELS.

MR. CHARLES GRIFFIN, was appointed  
town marshal, in place of J. N. Wise,  
resigned, by the town trustees Thurs-  
day night last. In making this se-  
lection we say the city fathers have  
displayed their penetration in a very  
complimentary manner, as Charlie will  
make an efficient officer and we hope  
he will fill the position with honor to  
himself and pride to those who have  
appointed him.

JAMES N. BRANDON, of Caneyville,  
paid our city a visit last Monday.  
Mr. Brandon has just passed through  
a successful collegiate course in the  
Louisville Medical College, and is  
now looking for a location. Jim is a  
splendid fellow and a gentleman, and  
we wish him the most unlimited suc-  
cess in his professional career.

"Patrons of husbandry" said Mrs.  
Partington reflectively in reply to a re-  
mark of the Doctor's concerning that  
order. "Yes I do seem to remember  
hearing of them; but I never have used  
any. The best patrons that I know of  
are the 'Domestic.' I have used lots  
of those to cut out my clothes by"—  
and here Isaac broke into her remarks  
with the information that the old ones  
made bulky kites; and then went grave-  
ly on with his work of decorating the  
cats tail with patent clothes-pins.

**Express Robber Caught.**

Our readers will remember that  
some time in April last, we gave an  
account of a robbery which occurred  
at Riley's Station, on the Owensboro  
& Russellville Railroad, in which the  
Southern Express Company lost \$1,000.  
It transpires that three brothers, Escue,  
William and Dewitt Shelton commit-  
ted the deed. They learned in some  
way that the money was deposited in  
the office on the 11th of April, and  
went out that night on pretense of  
hunting coons. When they got in the  
woods they laid the ax down so that  
the dogs would stay by it, and went  
to the office, and one stood guard on  
either side and the third one went in  
and broke open the safe, which was  
not in a good fix to resist burglars.  
They secreted the money in a hollow  
tree in the woods and let it remain  
there until about the middle of May,  
when they got it out and went to  
Owensboro and bought a good many  
things, and such things as they were  
not in the habit of getting, and one of  
them happened to have a mother-in-  
law, who questioned her daughter about  
how they got the money to make the  
purchases, whereupon the daughter  
told her, and the mother-in-law let it  
leak out in the neighborhood and they  
heard of it and ran off. Detective W.  
P. Conley, of Memphis, Tenn., was  
put on their track, and with the assist-  
ance of Mr. Hig Riley, who kept a  
close look-out for them, he finally came  
upon two of them in Tennessee, on a  
train of cars. They captured Dewitt,  
but the other, William, succeeded in  
making his escape. Dewitt Shelton  
was lodged in the Calhoun jail last Fri-  
day night.

Mr. J. C. Riley, the young man who  
is the agent at Riley's Station, is great-  
ly rejoiced at the capture of even one  
of the scoundrels, as it lifts any and  
all suspicion that might in any way  
have attached to him in the matter.  
The prospects are good for the capture  
of the other two. The robbers came  
from Tennessee to McLean county  
about two years ago. It must be a  
foolish set of robbers that will under-  
take a burglary in the Southern Ex-  
press Company right here in the South  
where all her principal officers are,  
when it is so well known that they  
never stop for expense, time or trouble  
in beating down any one who commits  
such a crime against them. The com-  
pany had to replace the \$1,000 lost,  
and have spent as much more in hunt-  
ing down these thieves, and will not  
stop till the other two are caught, if it  
should cost five hundred dollars to do it.

We are in receipt of the Simpson  
county, Agricultural and Mechanical  
Association's programme, printed at  
the Patriot office Franklin, Ky., and  
would say that for typographical neat-  
ness and general make-up, it reflects  
credit on that office.

THE crop prospects of Ohio county,  
are better than they were this time  
last year. Wheat and oats have pro-  
ven an average crop, while corn prom-  
ises well, if nothing happens. All  
the tobacco set out is in fine condi-  
tion, and instead of a scarcity of the  
weed, it is confidently reported by  
those that know, that there will be as  
large a crop this year as was last.

A SAMPLE of barley, grown on the  
farm of J. Ham Shults, this county,  
was handed us a few days ago. We  
think this is the first attempt to raise  
this cereal over made in Ohio county,  
the seed was procured from the Agri-  
cultural Department by Sam K. Cox,  
and given Mr. Shults to experiment  
with. We are not well enough ac-  
quainted with this kind of grain to  
pass an opinion on its quality, but such  
projects having for their object the  
laudable purposes of improving the  
agricultural resources of our county,  
and demonstrating what it is capable  
of producing, merits the commendations  
of every citizen that has the  
welfare of the county at heart.

Now that cucumbers have become  
common on our tables, we will give  
old Dr. White's mode of fixing them  
up, and using them which he says is  
the best plan yet discovered. Take  
half a dozen medium sized, slice thin  
and place in a nice clean dish, then  
pour enough good apple vinegar over  
them, to cover; now shake some  
black pepper over them and the dish  
is tempting beyond description. Lift  
the dish between both hands, hold  
them at arms length, and take a good  
at the tempting delicacies. Be sure  
you hold them in this position long  
enough for your mouth to water as  
you gaze at them, now take up your  
line of march for the back yard, and  
if you have a medium sized hog in a  
pen, throw the cucumbers and vine-  
gar into him preserving the dish, if  
you have no hog pen the manure heap  
will answer as well. This mode of  
treating cucumbers will insure you  
against cholera and all the diseases  
you will be subject to by otherwise  
using.

**Guffy's Speech.**

HON. B. L. D. GUFFY's speech on  
the Greenback Question at the court-  
house Saturday last, was listened to  
by a highly appreciative audience and  
although the subject of finance at best,  
is a dry musty theme, yet the talented  
speaker handled it in such a remark-  
able manner and presented it in such  
a new dress to the minds of his audience  
that it was really interesting. Mr.  
Guffy, in advocating the Greenback  
policy is working in the interest of the  
Independent party, with Peter Cooper  
of New York, for President, and New-  
ton Booth of California, for Vice Pres-  
ident. The National Independent party  
convened at Indianapolis some time  
in May last when the above ticket was  
chosen.

About the sum and substance of the  
speaker's discourse amounted to this,  
that money is only a tool of trade and  
no matter how it is presented to the  
people with the sanction of the exist-  
ing government, whether in gold, sil-  
ver, brass, copper, shells, pig iron or  
waste paper, they should accept it  
without a murmur, and feel thankful  
if they only get enough of it.

The best point the speaker made,  
was when he said very few were aware  
of the existence of this third or Inde-  
pendent party, and although we have  
been reading the Indianapolis Sam,  
the party organ, we fully concur in  
the assertion of the honorable gentle-  
man.

Taken altogether Mr. Guffy made a  
remarkably brilliant address on such  
a worn out threadbare subject and al-  
though we may differ from the orator  
in our financial ideas yet we must ac-  
knowledge that he merits our admira-  
tion and respect for his clear concise  
enunciation of what he thinks is right.

E. SMALL, our enterprising dry  
goods merchant, advertises to start  
East for goods next month.

**Grayson Springs.**  
This popular Kentucky resort, where  
visitors are so kindly welcomed after  
the good old fashioned way of the Van-  
meters, has opened for the Centennial  
year under the most encouraging aus-  
pices, and the indications are favorable  
for a large gathering of people from  
Louisville and other points in Ken-  
tucky and the South. The annual  
opening ball will take place Friday  
Evening, 14 inst., which will be a bril-  
liant affair, after which the season will  
be fully open to those who would en-  
joy the health giving waters, the pure  
air, the substantial living, and the gen-  
erous hospitality of the gentlemanly  
proprietors.

THERE will be a meeting of the  
board of Directors and Stockholders of  
the Ohio County Agricultural and Me-  
chanical Association, at the court-  
house in Hartford, on Saturday, the  
15th day of July, 1876, at one o'clock  
A. M., for the transaction of important  
business connected with the company.  
A full attendance is earnestly re-  
quested.

A. B. BAIRD, President.  
**Election Notice.**  
By virtue of an order of the Ohio  
County court made at its July term  
1876, there will be a poll opened in Dis-  
trict No. 3, Ohio county, Ky., on the  
first Monday in August next, to elect  
a Justice of the Peace to fill out the un-  
expired term of T. S. Bennett, re-  
signed.

T. J. SMITH, Sh'ff, Ohio Co.  
Hartford, Ky., July 7, 1876.

**The best Washer.**  
We have examined Odell's washer  
and without an exception pronounce it  
the best and most complete machine  
of the kind ever before presented to  
the people. Any kind of a garment  
from the finest lace collar to a bed  
quilt can be washed perfectly clean  
without the slightest injury to the same.  
Messrs. Poor and Miller, State agents,  
will make an exhibition of this ma-  
chine during the week. They are stop-  
ping at the Crow House, where those  
wishing to purchase county rights can  
do so.

MR. M. L. WARD, of Morgantown,  
Butler county, was in town last Sat-  
urday, and paid this office a visit.

**LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST.**  
On the 10th of August  
next, I will start East for a  
tremendous fall stock, and  
from this date till then I  
will sell the best bargains ever  
offered in Hartford, so as to  
make room for new stock.  
Look at these prices:  
Best brand of prints.....6 cents.  
Yard-wide brown Domestic.....8 "  
"bleached.....9 "  
and all other goods at cor-  
respondingly low prices.  
This is no humbug, but an  
actual reality. All those in-  
debted to me, will please call  
and settle before I start  
East, as I will need money.  
E. SMALL.

**From No Creek.**

No Creek, July 4, 1876.  
**Editor Herald.**  
It has been some time since I con-  
tributed anything to your good paper  
in the way of manuscript, so you will  
please accept a few lines for publication  
in your paper relative to the close of a  
school taught at this place by Miss  
Bettie Cook, ending June the 30th '76.  
Although I did not get there till about  
the close, yet I could see that the past  
sixty days had been pleasantly as well  
as advantageously spent. Through  
the kindness of Miss Cook and her  
pupils, I heard reread two compo-  
sitions relative to the ties of friendship  
existing between teacher and pupils,  
after which all repeated the Lord's  
prayer in concert. I think Miss Cook,  
a good teacher. I could see tears in  
the eyes of some of the scholars and in  
fact in the eyes of all. Had  
I the oratory of Clay or Webster, I  
could express my feelings in a proper  
manner. I wish Miss Cook, success  
as a teacher.  
The centennial meeting held here  
by the M. E. church on last Sunday,  
was quite a success. I noticed  
several present from your little city,  
among whom were Misses Ellen and  
Nellie Taylor.

Wishing the HERALD great success  
as a newspaper, I remain its  
FRIEND.

**Dissolution.**  
The firm heretofore existing under  
the name and style of Moore & Wise,  
has this day been dissolved by mutu-  
al consent, F. B. Wise, retiring from  
the firm temporarily. W. H. Moore,  
is authorized to settle up the business  
of the late firm, and all persons in-  
debted to said firm, will please call and  
settle without delay.

MOORE & WISE.  
June 30, 1876.

THE undersigned will continue the  
business of Milling and Wool Carding,  
at the old stand, and thankful for past  
patronage, respectfully solicits the  
custom of the public.

W. H. MOORE.  
June 30, 1876.

In retiring from the firm of Moore  
& Wise, for the remainder of the pre-  
sent season, I take this method of thank-  
ing the people for their past patronage  
of said firm, and respectfully recom-  
mend my successor, Mr. W. H.  
Moore, to their favor.

F. B. WISE.  
June 30, 1876.

**Poisonous Reptiles and Insects.**  
Considering the number and variety  
of poisonous reptiles and insects, abound-  
ing almost everywhere in the United  
States, it is not surprising that cases of  
death resulting from their bites are fre-  
quently recorded in the public press.  
But it does seem strange that in this land  
of knowledge, people should through  
ignorance give themselves up to die  
after being bitten, when a cure can be  
speedily effected in the worst cases by  
the timely use of that simple remedy,  
the SEVEN SEALS OR GOLDEN WON-  
DER, the proprietors of the great medi-  
cine have a large number of bona fide  
certificates in their possession, attesting  
the most wonderful cures of venomous  
reptiles.

THE SEVEN SEALS has been found  
equally efficacious when applied to bee-  
stings, which, as is well known, often-  
times prove fatal to the sufferer.  
Aches and pains of every description,  
whether acute or chronic, are almost in-  
stantly relieved by the application of  
the SEVEN SEALS to the parts affected.

**Big Invention.**  
Lloyd, the famous map man, who  
made all the maps for General Grant  
and the Union army, certificates of  
which he published, has just invented  
a way of getting a relief plate from  
steel so as to print Lloyd's map of  
American Continent—showing from  
ocean to ocean—on one entire sheet of  
bank note paper, 40x50 inches large,  
on a lightning press, and colored,  
sized and varnished for the wall  
so as to stand washing, and mail-  
ing anywhere in the world 30 cents,  
or unvarnished for 25 cents. This  
map shows the whole United States  
and Territories in a group, from sur-  
veys to 1876 with a million places on  
it, such as towns, cities, villages, moun-  
tains, lakes, rivers, streams, gold  
mines, railway stations, &c. This  
map should be in every house. Send  
30 cents to the Lloyd Map Company,  
Philadelphia, and you will get a copy  
by return mail.—[New York Illus-  
trated Christian Weekly.

**Notice.**  
Persons knowing themselves in-  
debted to me either by note or drug  
store account are again requested to  
come forward and settle up. My  
books are in the hands of Mr. Z.  
Wayne Griffin, who is authorized to  
collect for me. Mr. J. E. Fogle, is  
also authorized, and will sue when it  
is necessary.  
J. B. WELLS.  
Hartford Ky., June 28, 1876.

**Business Notices.**

**Attention Delinquents!**  
A great many of my customers bought  
goods on 30 days time. I would politely  
remind them, that the time is past and  
gone, and they have not yet settled up.  
Please do so at once, and save your credit  
and costs.  
Z. WAYNE GRIFFIN.

**Cheap Wool Carding.**  
Persons bringing 100 pounds, or more  
of wool, to my card machine, can have the  
same carded, at five cents per pound; and  
I guarantee satisfaction.  
O. P. JOHNSON.  
Water Mill, Hartford, Ky.

**Farm for Sale.**  
I desire to sell the farm two and one-  
half miles northwest of Hartford known  
as the Henry Stevens farm, containing  
about 275 acres, about 150 acres under  
fence, 130 acres of which is cleared.  
There are good dwelling houses, out  
houses, barns, stables and cribs on the  
farm; also a fine orchard and four good  
wells, a hedge fence a quarter of a mile  
long, twelve acres in meadow, a good  
wood-pasture of thirty acres, one-half of  
which is cleared up, and it contains a  
never failing pond or stock water. About  
150 acres is up-land, and the other bot-  
tom-land. Everything is in good repair,  
and it is a first-class stock farm, and I  
will sell it on reasonable terms. For  
further particulars call on me at my resi-  
dence three miles north of Hartford, or  
address me at Hartford, Ky.  
E. W. STEVENS,  
Administrator Henry Stevens.  
no. 22-4t.

**Club Rates.**  
We will send the Hartford  
HERALD and the *Riverside Weekly*, for  
one year, for the small sum of \$3.00  
and in addition thereto, each sub-  
scriber will get a premium of a splendid  
Lithograph. *The Riverside Weekly*, is  
devoted to Temperance and Literature  
and is one of the best family papers  
we know of. Subscribe at once.

**CONSUMPTION CURED.**  
An old physician, retired from ac-  
tive practice, having placed in his  
hands by an East India Missionary  
the formula of a simple Vegetable  
Remedy, for the speedy and perma-  
nent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis,  
Catarrh, Asthma, and all throat and  
Lung Affections, also a Positive and  
Radical cure for Nervous Debility and  
all Nervous Complaints, after having  
thoroughly tested its wonderful cur-  
ative powers in thousands of cases, feels  
it his duty to make it known to his  
suffering fellows. Actuated by this  
motivo, and a conscientious desire to  
relieve human suffering, he will send  
(free of charge) to all who desire it,  
this recipe, with full directions for pre-  
paring and successfully using. Sent  
by return mail by addressing with  
stamp, naming this paper.

Dr. W. C. STEVENS,  
Manure Block, Syracuse, N. Y.

**Farm for Sale.**  
I desire to sell my farm of 185  
acres of land, about two miles North  
of Hartford. There are about 80  
acres cleared and under fence, good  
dwelling-house and out-houses, three  
tobacco barns, good stables, cribs, &c.,  
a good cistern almost completed, a  
young orchard of over 100 trees just  
beginning to bear. There is also a  
good coal bank within a hundred yards  
of the house. The coal is the best  
blacksmith coal ever used in this  
country. For sale on reasonable terms.  
For further particulars, call on  
JOHN P. BARRETT,  
or G. B. HOCKER.  
Hartford, Ky. n8t.

**Announcements.**  
**For Congress.**  
We are authorized to announce JAMES  
A. McKENZIE, of Christian county, as a  
candidate to represent the 2d Con-  
gressional District of Kentucky, in the 45th  
Congress of the United States, subject to  
the decision of the Democratic District  
Convention.

We are authorized to announce  
Hon. IGNATIUS A. SPALDING, of  
Union county, as a candidate for  
Congress in the Second District of  
Kentucky, to succeed Hon. John  
Young Brown, Subject to the decision  
of a Democratic District Convention.

**For Judge Criminal Court.**  
We are authorized to announce Hon.  
GEO. W. RAY, of Owensboro, as a can-  
didate for Judge of the Criminal  
Court, recently established by the  
General Assembly of Ky., embracing  
the counties of Hardin, Meade, Breck-  
inridge, Hancock, Daviess, Ohio and  
Grayson. Election, August 1876.

We are authorized to announce Hon.  
JOHN ALLEN MURRAY, of Breckinridge  
county, as a candidate for Judge of the  
Criminal Court, recently established by  
the General Assembly of Kentucky  
embracing the counties of Hardin,  
Meade, Breckinridge, Hancock, Da-  
viess, Ohio and Grayson. Election  
August 1876.

**For Sheriff.**  
We are authorized to announce  
STEPHEN WOODWARD as a candidate  
for Sheriff of Ohio county. Election  
August 1876.

We are authorized to announce JAMES  
A. PARK, as a Republican Candidate for  
the office of SHERIFF of Ohio county.  
Election August 1876.

**GRAYSON SPRINGS.**  
THIS popular summer resort is now open  
and thoroughly outfitted for the summer.  
And owing to the depression of business and  
stringency of money, the following reduced  
rates will be charged: \$10 per month, \$12 per  
week, and \$2.50 a day.  
W. S. VANMETER & BRO.

**PROFESSIONAL CARDS.**

RENE D. McHENRY, SAM. E. HILL.  
**McHENRY & HILL,**  
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW  
HARTFORD, KY.  
Will practice in Ohio and adjoining counties  
and in the Court of Appeals of Kentucky.  
no 1 ly.

**F. P. MORGAN,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
HARTFORD, KY.  
(Office west of courthouse over Hardwick &  
Nall's store.)  
Will practice in inferior and superior courts  
of this commonwealth. My motto  
Special attention given to cases in bank-  
ruptcy.  
F. P. Morgan is also examiner, and will  
take depositions correctly—will be ready to  
oblige all parties at all times.

JESSE E. FOGLE, W. N. SWEENEY.  
Hartford, Ky. Owensboro, Ky.  
**FOGLE & SWEENEY,**  
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS  
AT LAW,  
HARTFORD, . . . KENTUCKY.

Will practice their profession in the  
Ohio county Circuit Court, and in the  
Court of Appeals of Kentucky.  
J. E. Fogle will also practice in the  
Circuit courts of adjoining counties, and  
in the inferior courts of Ohio county.  
OFFICE—West side of Market street  
near courthouse.

E. D. WALKER, E. C. HUBBARD.  
**WALKER & HUBBARD,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW  
AND REAL ESTATE AGENTS,  
HARTFORD, KENTUCKY.  
no 1 la

**WM. F. GREGORY,**  
(County Judge.)  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
HARTFORD, KY.  
Prompt attention given to the collection of  
claims. Office in the courthouse.

**JOHN P. BARRETT,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
and Real Estate Agent,  
HARTFORD, KENTUCKY.

Prompt attention given to the collection of  
claims. Will buy, sell, lease, or rent lands or  
mineral privileges on reasonable terms. Will  
write deeds, mortgages, leases, &c., and at-  
tend to listing and paying taxes on lands be-  
longing to non-residents.

**ROYAL**  
**INSURANCE COMP'NY**  
OF  
**LIVERPOOL.**  
Security and Indemnity.  
CAPITAL,—\$10,000,000 GOLD.  
CASH ASSETS, OVER \$12,000,000 GOLD  
CASH ASSETS IN U. S., \$1,837,984 GOLD

Losses paid without discount, refer to 12th  
edition of Company's policy.

BARBEE & CASTLEMAN, General Agents,  
Louisville, Kentucky

**BARRETT & BRO. Agents,**  
HARTFORD, KY.

**J. F. YAGER,**  
Sale and Livery Stable,  
HARTFORD, KY.

I desire to inform the citizens of Hartford  
and vicinity that I am prepared to furnish Sad-  
dle and Harness Stock, Buggies and convey-  
ances of all kinds on the most reasonable terms.  
Horses taken to feed or board by the day, week  
or month. A liberal share of patronage solici-  
ted.  
not 1 y

**Z. WAYNE GRIFFIN,**  
HARTFORD, KY.  
Dealer in  
Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals,  
Fine Toilet Soaps, Fancy Hair and Tooth-  
Brushes, Perfumery and Fancy Toilet  
Articles, Trusses and Shoulder  
Braces,  
Garden Seeds.  
Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes  
Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Dye Stuffs,  
Letter-paper, Pens, Ink, Envelopes, Glass  
Putty, Carbon oil, Lamps and Chimneys.  
Physicians' prescriptions accurately com-  
pounded.  
no 1 ly

**WM. HARDWICK, A. T. NALL,**  
**HARDWICK & NALL,**  
DEALERS IN  
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HATS, CAPS  
BOOTS, SHOES, HARDWARE,  
QUEENSWARE, &c.  
Which we will sell low for cash, or exchange  
for country produce, paying the highest market  
price.  
not 1 y

JAS. A. THOMAS, GEO. A. PLATT.  
**JAS. A. THOMAS & CO.,**  
HARTFORD, KY.  
Dealers in staple and fancy  
**DRY GOODS,**  
Notions, Fancy Goods, Clothing, Boots and  
Shoes, Hats and Caps. A large assortment of  
these goods kept constantly on hand, and will  
be sold at the very lowest cash price.  
not 1 y

**DEALER IN**  
**DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES.**  
Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Cassimeres  
and Trimmings a specialty. Best brands of  
jeans always on hand. I will sell for cash,  
wool, feathers, eggs or butter. Will also cut  
and make clothing in the latest style and on  
the most reasonable terms. Remember the  
place—Market street, next door to Hartford  
House.  
v2 n-5 m

**L. F. WOERNER,**  
**BOOT & SHOEMAKER.**  
HARTFORD, KENTUCKY  
Repairing neatly and promptly done.

**VIRGIL P. ADDINGTON**  
DEALER IN  
DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES.

**DRY GOODS,**  
Notions, Fancy Goods, Clothing, Boots and  
Shoes, Hats and Caps. A large assortment of  
these goods kept constantly on hand, and will  
be sold at the very lowest cash price.  
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**BARRETT & BRO. Agents,**  
HARTFORD, KY.

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Sale and Livery Stable,  
HARTFORD, KY.

I desire to inform the citizens of Hartford  
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dle and Harness Stock, Buggies and convey-  
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Horses taken to feed or board by the day, week  
or month. A liberal share of patronage solici-  
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Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals,  
Fine Toilet Soaps, Fancy Hair and Tooth-  
Brushes, Perfumery and Fancy Toilet  
Articles, Trusses and Shoulder  
Braces,  
Garden Seeds.  
Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes  
Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Dye Stuffs,  
Letter-paper, Pens, Ink, Envelopes, Glass  
Putty, Carbon oil, Lamps and Chimneys.  
Physicians' prescriptions accurately com-  
pounded.  
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**WM. HARDWICK, A. T. NALL,**  
**HARDWICK & NALL,**  
DEALERS IN  
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HATS, CAPS  
BOOTS, SHOES, HARDWARE,  
QUEENSWARE, &c.  
Which we will sell low for cash, or exchange  
for country produce, paying the highest market  
price.  
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JAS. A. THOMAS, GEO. A. PLATT.  
**JAS. A. THOMAS & CO.,**  
HARTFORD, KY.  
Dealers in staple and fancy  
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Notions, Fancy Goods, Clothing, Boots and  
Shoes, Hats and Caps. A large assortment of  
these goods kept constantly on hand, and will  
be sold at the very lowest cash price.  
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# THE HERALD.

## Rules for Farming.

In the course of his business transactions this past winter, Mr. Popinjay, of Fulton, became possessed of a small farm, and this spring, feeling that he was likely to be without business through the summer, made up his mind to carry it on himself. His experience as a farmer has been brief, but he'll have no trouble at all, for he has been inquiring all about it of his friends, and the information that they gave him, and which he came in and got printed yesterday afternoon, he is going to tack on the barn door, where he can consult it whenever he feels at all doubtful as to the method to pursue. The following are a few of the items:

To milk a cow—tie her tail to a manger; get a small bag to hang on her head; then put a clothes-pin on each teat; and go about your other chores until the pail is full.

Take your corn to the mill; never take it in a liquid state, for it interferes with plowing.

Always keep a large flock of sheep on hand; their skins are admirable for heads of snare-traps.

Asparagus is one of the most essential things on a farm, it is a beautiful thing for cats to repose under on hot days, and to put over the looking-glass in the sitting-room for flies to roost on.

Always keep a mule; a mule is better than six carpenters for removing the back of your barn if you should want such a job done.

The best way to raise turnips is with a derrick.

Never feed a hog ice-cream. It has a lachrymatory effect upon the lachrymatory conception, and unites the bladder for a tobacco pouch.

As an early spring vegetable frogs are immense, bringing ten, and often eleven cents per dozen. And that's a thing to croak over.

Hens are a profitable investment if they are only fighting cocks that "stay" and win the pot.

It is well enough to raise a few pears; nothing can beat them unless it is three of a kind or a flush.

Two hired men and a boy will be as many bees as you will want to raise any one season.

Don't be disappointed if you don't make any money; a farmer was intended merely to represent an honest man.

With such instructions before him, how can Mr. Popinjay fail to succeed?—[Fulton Times.

## Unappreciated.

Edgar Poe, the poet, died at the age of forty, really starved out. It is not a thing that Americans can think of with satisfaction, that the finest works of imagination their country has produced—the tales of Hawthorne and Poe—never brought their authors half as much money as an inferior reporter on a provincial paper now gets. For "The Raven" Poe received ten dollars. These stories, which would bring almost any sum from a magazine, were carried about for days and sometimes weeks by the shivering dinnerless author, while his beloved wife was dying on a spread of straw—to find a publisher willing to pay the merest pittance for them. As for Poe, history records as his two great faults, a tendency to drink and a way of borrowing money, which was never repaid. He was, however, sanguine of being able to repay when he borrowed. However, it must be said that those who could have presented any claims on Poe's assets (?) for money lent were people who had built up magazines and fortunes on his brains, giving him in some cases about five hundred dollars per annum for nearly three hundred and sixty-five days and nights of actual toil. Poe was a very handsome man, with an almost effeminate beauty about the mouth and chin, and a superb forehead and head; he was also a perfectly accomplished elocutionist, and if he lived now would be the lyceum's ace of trumps.

## "Did He ever Really Love Me?"

Many a girl has a beau who is very attentive, and says all manner of nice things, but doesn't propose, and finally deserts her; and the next thing she hears of him is that "he is paying attention to another." Such cases of ten come before our notice, and experience generally tells us that in most instances such a young man never has any real love for anybody but himself, and that all he cares for when he pretends to love a girl is to amuse himself as long as he may choose and end by going off when he is tired. A man who stops paying attention to a lady on the pretence that his love is changed that he loves her no longer, but now loves another, is a conscious deceiver. He knows very well that he has not loved, and that he does not love, and that he does not intend to keep his faith with any of the girls he is trifling with. True love does not seek change, nor will it give up its object for any but overwhelming reasons.

## On a Furlough.

Col. B—was standing in the square at Bethel the other day, when he spied a farmer who, some weeks ago, had sold him a load of very "crooked" hay. The party in question is an active professor of religion, and a most zealous worker for his own pocket. The man's profession and practice being in such marked contrast caused the Colonel to eye him with dislike. When he came up the Colonel charged him with deception in the matter of hay. The skunk-like stoutly denied the charge. The Colonel drew himself up to full height, and disdainfully observed: "I am a soldier, sir; not a liar!" "So am I a soldier," whined the promoter of "crooked" hay. "You!" ejaculated the Colonel in a tone of disgust. What kind of a soldier are you? "I'm a soldier of the cross," said the skunk-like, with a detestable flourish of the hand. "That may be," said the Colonel, dryly, "but you've been on a furlough ever since I knew you."—[Danbury News.

## An Ingenious Piece of Mechanism.

A New Castle (Pa.) watch maker, named Rohrer, has invented a piece of ingenious mechanism, which is thus described: It consists of a set of gold studs, in one of which is a miniature watch, which keeps excellent time. The combined weight of the two studs and the watch, which are all connected together, is one ounce and a half. The face of the watch is about the size of a silver three-cent piece, and with its surroundings of gold, looks much like a small compass. When the watch and studs are on a shirt front they are about two inches apart, and by turning the upper one (in the same manner that a stem-winding watch is wound) the time-piece is wound. In setting the hands the lower stud is revolved. The most remarkable thing about the time-piece is that it is not like ordinary watches, but has a pendulum resembling that of a clock. This pendulum will move correctly in whatever position the watch is placed—even when it is reversed and run at the top instead of the bottom. Mr. Rohrer has repeatedly refused offers of a hundred dollars for the curiosity.—[American Manufacturer.

## The Limit.

A colored man living on Fort street cast has a sign on his house reading: "Meals at eight cents." The sign attracting the attention of a hungry man of color the other day, and he stepped in and said he would have a dinner. A slice of bread and a bowl of water was placed on the table and he was told to draw up. "What sort of a meal is dat?" he demanded, drawing off instead of drawing up. "Dat's an eight cent meal, my friend." "I isn't prepared to squar' off in front of no such dinner," growled the stranger, getting out doors. "It isn't no festival, dat's true," replied the proprietor, "but when do price is limited down to eight cents you must see de food to be limited down to about two courses. Dar's bread, and dar's water, and if you want to make it ten cents I'll put on de pepper-box and a knife and fork."—[Detroit Free Press.

Kentucky is a high favored Commonwealth. She has forty thousand square miles of fertile soil and does not owe a dollar of State debt. Her tobacco crop is now more than double that of Virginia, and nearly half the crop of the entire country. She raises nearly half the hemp the whole country produces. She has nine millions of acres of virgin forest, and more iron ore than there is in Pennsylvania, with 12,871 square miles of coal lands. She produces the finest blooded cattle and horses, and mules seemed to grow in Kentucky spontaneously.—[Bracken Chronicle.

Three years ago he accompanied her home. She held a small parcel in her hand. "Let me carry it, darling," he said, softly, relieving her of a three-ounce package; "your little hands were never made to work." They are now married. They are going home from a shopping excursion. "Please take this pail of lard, John," she says wearily; its heavier than lead. "Oh, I guess you're good for it," he responds, thrusting his hands deeper into his pockets, and shuffling lazily along.

When a brisk breeze is blowing about the coat-tails of pedestrians, it's rarely a man has sufficient nerve to preserve an unconcerned air under the consciousness that a new half-sole has lately been put on the seat of his pantaloons.

"Woman!" said the fat man on the cracker barrel, reflectively, "women is like a boil. When another man has her we laugh at him; when we have her ourself we cherish and protect her."

## COUNTY DIRECTORY.

**CIRCUIT COURT.**  
Hon. James Stuart, Judge, Owensboro.  
Hon. Jos. Hayscraft, Attorney, Owensboro.  
A. L. Morton, Clerk, Hartford.  
K. B. Murrell, Master Commissioner, Hartford.  
T. J. Smith, Sheriff, Hartford.  
E. L. Wise, Jailor, Hartford.

**COUNTY COURT.**  
Hon. W. F. Gregory, Judge, Hartford.  
Capt. Sam. K. Cox, Clerk, Hartford.  
J. P. Sanderfor, Attorney, Hartford.  
Court begins on the first Monday in every month.

**QUARTERLY COURT.**  
Begins on the 3rd Mondays in January, April, July and October.

**COURT OF CLAIMS.**  
Begins on the first Monday in October.

**OTHER COUNTY OFFICERS.**  
J. J. Leach, Assessor, Cromwell.  
T. Smith Pittsburg, Surveyor, Sulphur Springs.  
Thos. H. Howell, Coroner, Sulphur Springs.  
W. L. Rowe, School Commissioner, Hartford.

**MAGISTRATES' COURTS.**  
Caney district, No. 1.—P. H. Alford, Justice of the Peace. P. O. White Run. Courts held March 6, June 17, September 4, and December 18. R. F. Tiffin, Justice of the Peace. P. O. Hartford. Courts held March 18, June 5, September 18, and December 12. W. W. Ezell, Constable, P. O. Rosine.

Cool Springs district, No. 2.—A. N. Brown, Justice of the Peace. P. O. Rockport. Courts held March 3, June 15, September 2, and December 16. D. J. Wilcox, Justice of the Peace. P. O. Rockport. Courts held March 15, June 2, September 16 and December 2.—Isaac Brown, Constable, P. O. Rockport.

Centertown district No. 3.—W. P. Renter, J. P. P. O. Point Pleasant. Courts held March 21, June 14, September 30, and December 15. A. T. Coffman, J. P. P. O. Ceralvo. Courts held March 10, June 28, September 15, and December 30. S. L. Fulkerson, Constable.—P. O. Hoggs Falls.

Bell's Store district No. 4.—Ben Newton, J. P. P. O. Buford. Courts held March 11, June 23, September 11, and December 27. S. Woodward, J. P. P. O. Hartford. Courts held March 24, June 10, September 25, and December 11. Eli Chinn, Constable, P. O. Buford.

Fordville district No. 5.—C. W. R. Cobb, J. P. P. O. Fordville. Courts held March 8, June 19, September 8, and December 22. J. L. Barton, J. P. P. O. Fordville. Courts held March 20, June 7, September 22, and December 13. J. I. Harder, constable, P. O. Fordville.

Ellis district No. 6.—C. S. McElroy, J. P. P. O. Whitesville, Daviess county. Courts held March 6, June 13, September 9, and December 23. James Miller, J. P. P. O. Whitesville, Daviess county. Courts held March 22, June 8, September 25, and December 9. Constable—C. W. Munn, P. O. Whitesville, Daviess county.

Whitesville district No. 7.—J. P. Cooper, J. P. P. O. Whitesville, Daviess county. Courts held March 12, June 26, September 14, and December 18. W. L. Minton, J. P. P. O. Whitesville, Daviess county. Courts held March 12, June 26, September 14, and December 18. W. L. Minton, J. P. P. O. Whitesville, Daviess county.

Hartford district No. 8.—L. Allen, J. P. P. O. Hartford. Courts held March 14, June 24, September 14, and December 28. John M. Leach, J. P. P. O. Beaver Dam. Courts held March 25, June 15, September 28, and December 14.—constable.

Sulphur Springs district No. 10.—R. G. Walding, J. P. P. O. Sulphur Springs. Courts held March 21, June 6, September 21, and December 7. J. A. Bennett, J. P. P. O. Sulphur Springs. Courts held March 7, June 20, September 7, and December 21.—constable.

Bartlett's Precinct No. 11.—W. H. Cummins, J. P. P. O. Hartford. Courts held March 16, June 22, September 12, and December 26. Jackson Yates, J. P. P. O. Buford. Courts held March 23, June 9, September 26, and December 12. E. H. Burton, constable, P. O. Buford.

**POLICE COURTS.**  
Hartford—P. P. Morgan, Judge, second Monday in January, April, July and October.—J. N. Wise, Marshal.  
Beaver Dam—E. W. Cooper, Judge, first Saturday in January, April, July and October.—W. H. Blankenship, Marshal.

Cromwell.—A. P. Montague, Judge, second Saturday in January, April, July and October.—H. P. Wise, Marshal.

Ceralvo.—W. D. Barnard, Judge, last Saturday in March, June, September and December.—Daniel Tichenor, Marshal.

Hamilton—J. W. Lankford, Judge, post-office address Mellicy, courts held third Saturday in January, April, July and October. A. J. Carman, Marshal, post-office address Mellicy.

Rockport—James Tinsley, Judge, Mansfield Williams, Marshal. Courts held first Wednesday in January, April, July and October.

**CHURCH DIRECTORY.**  
Baptist—have services second Sunday and Sunday night in every month and Saturday night preceding. W. P. Bennett, pastor.  
M. E. Church South—Services third Sunday in every month. W. W. Cook, pastor.  
Union Sunday School every Sunday morning at half past eight o'clock.

**LODGE MEETINGS.**  
**I. O. O. F.**  
HARTFORD LODGE No. 158.  
Meets in Taylor Hall, in Hartford, Ky., on the Second and Fourth Saturday evenings in each month. The fraternity are cordially invited to visit us when convenient for them to do so.  
L. BARRETT, N. G. W. M. PHIPPS, Sec.  
B. P. BERRYMAN, D. D. G. M.

**I. O. G. T.**  
HARTFORD LODGE No. 12.  
Meets in Taylor Hall, Hartford, Ky., every Thursday evening. A cordial invitation is extended to members of the Order to visit us, and all such will be made welcome.  
LYCURGUS BARRETT, W. C. T.  
GROSS E. WILLIAMS, W. Sec.  
MISS ANNIE TRACY, L. D.

**A. Y. M.**  
HARTFORD LODGE, No. 156.  
Meets first Monday night in each month.  
JOHN P. TRACY, W. M.  
SAM E. HILL, Sec'y.

**R. A. M.**  
KEYSTONE CHAPTER, No. 110.  
Meets second Monday night in each month. M. E. SAM E. HILL, H. P. Comp. H. WEINSTEIN MER. Sec.

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples \$1 each. \$1000 & Co., Portland, Maine.

## RAILROAD TIME TABLE

**Louisville, Paducah & Southwestern.**  
The down train for Paducah leaves Louisville, daily except Sunday at 8:45 a. m. and arrives at:  
Cecilian Junction at 11:28 a. m.  
Grayson Springs at 12:30 p. m.  
Leitchfield at 1:03 "  
Millwood at 1:18 "  
Beaver Dam at 2:53 "  
Rockport at 3:20 "  
Owensboro Junction at 3:47 "  
Greenville at 4:05 "  
Nortonville Junction at 5:00 "  
Paducah at 9:00 "

The up train for Louisville leaves Paducah daily except Sunday at 6:45 a. m. and arrives at:  
Nortonville Junction at 10:25 a. m.  
Greenville at 11:33 "  
Owensboro Junction at 11:55 "  
Rockport at 12:25 p. m.  
Beaver Dam at 12:55 "  
Leitchfield at 2:55 "  
Grayson Springs at 3:05 "  
Millwood at 3:20 "  
Cecilian Junction at 4:00 "  
Louisville at 6:20 "

Hartford is connected with the railroad at Beaver Dam by stage line once a day.

These trains connect with Elizabethtown at Cecilian; with Owensboro at Owensboro Junction, and with Evansville, Henderson and Nashville at Nortonville.

D. F. WHITCOMB, Superintendent.

**Evansville, Owensboro & Nashville.**  
The Mail and Accommodation trains are run by the following time-table:

**MAIL.**  
Leaves Owensboro at 9:00 a. m. Arrives Louisville at 6:20 p. m.  
Sutherland's 9:38 " 5:52 "  
Crow's 9:46 " 5:44 "  
Lewis' 9:58 " 5:32 "  
Tichenor's 10:10 " 5:20 "  
Tichenor's 10:22 " 5:08 "  
Livermore 10:34 " 4:56 "  
Island 10:46 " 4:43 "  
Stroud's 10:58 " 4:35 "  
S. Carrollton 11:18 " 4:12 "  
Owensboro Jun. 11:30 " 4:00 "

**ACCOMMODATION.**  
Leaves Owensboro at 2:30 p. m. Arrives Louisville at 10:25 a. m.  
Sutherland's 3:10 " 6:56 "  
Crow's 3:20 " 6:35 "  
Lewis' 3:35 " 6:23 "  
Tichenor's 3:50 " 6:10 "  
Tichenor's 4:05 " 5:58 "  
Livermore 4:20 " 5:40 "  
Island 4:35 " 5:25 "  
Stroud's 4:50 " 5:10 "  
S. Carrollton 5:24 " 4:45 "  
L.P.A.S.W. Dep. 5:39 " 4:30 "

Trains run daily, Sundays excepted.  
R. S. TRIPLETT, Gen'l Manager.

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Keep a fine hearse always ready to attend funerals free of charge to our patrons.

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Frank Leslie's Pleasant House, " 1 00  
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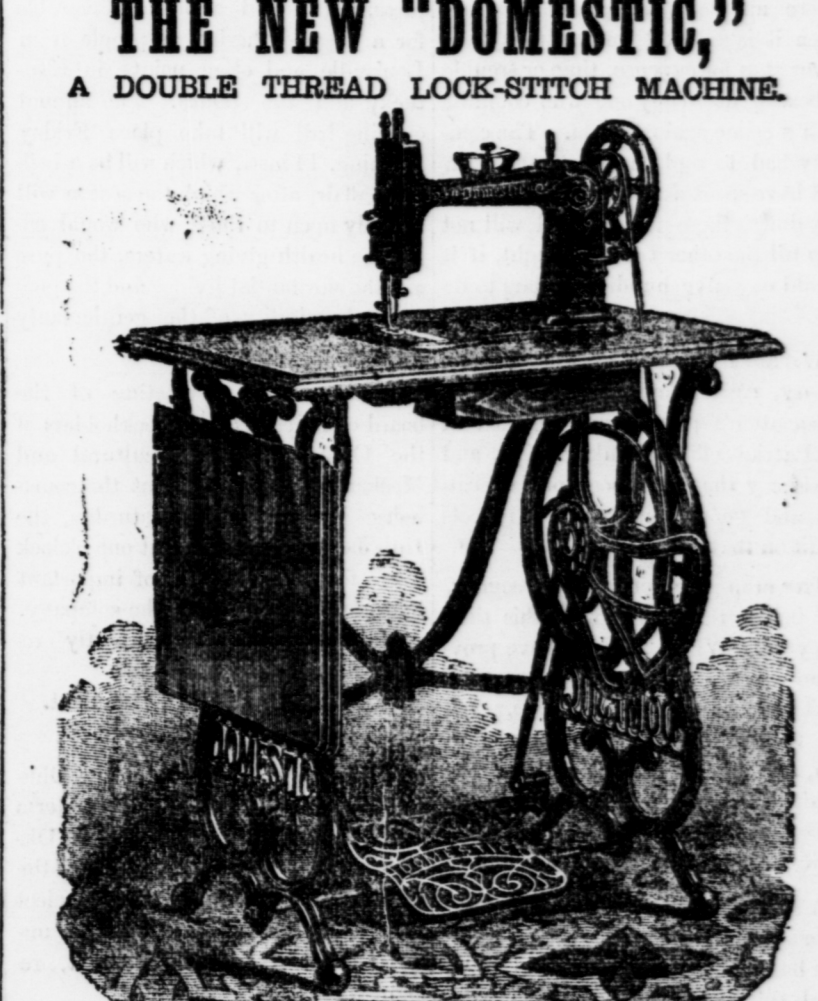
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is situated in the business portion of town.

Nice rooms can be furnished in which to display their samples.

My table will at all times be provided with the best eating the market affords, and every attention will be paid to those who may please to give me their patronage.

**A Good Feed Stable**

is connected with the House, and stock can be well provided for.

Respectfully,  
L. J. LYON.

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**BIG CLIFTY, KY.**

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